

Spirit of '87

Rancid

Saturday,
Where else are you gonna go?
Ain't no way,
I'm gonna end up at the disco,
Make my way,
Through fist fights and stilettos,
To rock and roll, rock and roll. Saturday,
Where else are you gonna go?
There's no way,
I'm gonna end up at the disco,
Make my way,
Through fist fights and stilettos,
To rock and roll, rock and roll, to rock and roll, rock and roll. Tim: There's a club in the coast where the kids get lost and no ones gonna stare, Chuck t's bleached jeans and dayglow mowhawk hair, Misfits and homeless kids all call their home there, Don't tell me it ain't real, Don't you fuckin dare.
Lars: 10 punx pile in the car, Nothin goin on, Turn up the radio cause its my favorite song, There's a club on the coast where all the kids get along, Skins and punx and wayward ones.
Matt: Nothing can go wrong Saturday,
Where else are you gonna go?
There's no way,
I'm gonna end up at the disco,
Make my way,
Through fist fights and stilettos,
To rock and roll, rock and roll. Saturday,
Where else are you gonna go?
There's no way,
I'm gonna end up at the disco,
Make my way,
Through fist fights and stilettos,
To rock and roll, rock and roll, rock and roll,
To rock and roll, rock and roll. Tim: Do you know what, when I show up, there's gonna be some fucking action, Show me the styles once in a while, that's the fucking attraction,
She said I'ma fuck 'em up, that's the satisfaction,
Matt: Bottle of red, straight ahead, detox transaction,
Lars: Hey! I'm sneaking outside in my neighborhood,
It was always understood,
I was running out from the Angels,
I was a little fucking hood!
Punk rock was my way out, it was always in my blood,

And didn't give a fuck if I was locked up, should be dead or in jail!Saturday,
Where else are you gonna go?
There's no way,
I'm gonna end up at the disco,
Make my way,
Through fist fights and stilettos,
To rock and roll, rock and roll.Saturday,
Where else are you gonna go?
There's no way,
I'm gonna end up at the disco,
Make my way,
Through fist fights and stilettos,
To rock and roll, rock and roll.Everybody: Family turns their back on their son,
Now we're all alone,
Now we ain't got a home,
Now we're among our own!Saturday,
Where else are you gonna go?
There's no way,
I'm gonna end up at the disco,
Make my way,
Through fist fights and stilettos,
To rock and roll, rock and roll.Saturday,
Where else are you gonna go?
There's no way,
I'm gonna end up at the disco,
Make my way,
Through fist fights and stilettos,
To rock and roll, rock and roll, rock and roll,
To rock and roll, rock and roll, rock and roll
To rock and roll, rock and roll, rock and roll
To rock and roll, rock and roll, rock and roll
To rock and roll, rock and roll, rock and roll
(fade out)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>